

*The*

RED SPOT

# REVIEW

FOR THE MEN AND WOMEN OF MOFFATS

*E. Reid*



OCTOBER 1947



# RED SPOT REVIEW

Published by and for the Men and Women of Moffats Limited, Weston.



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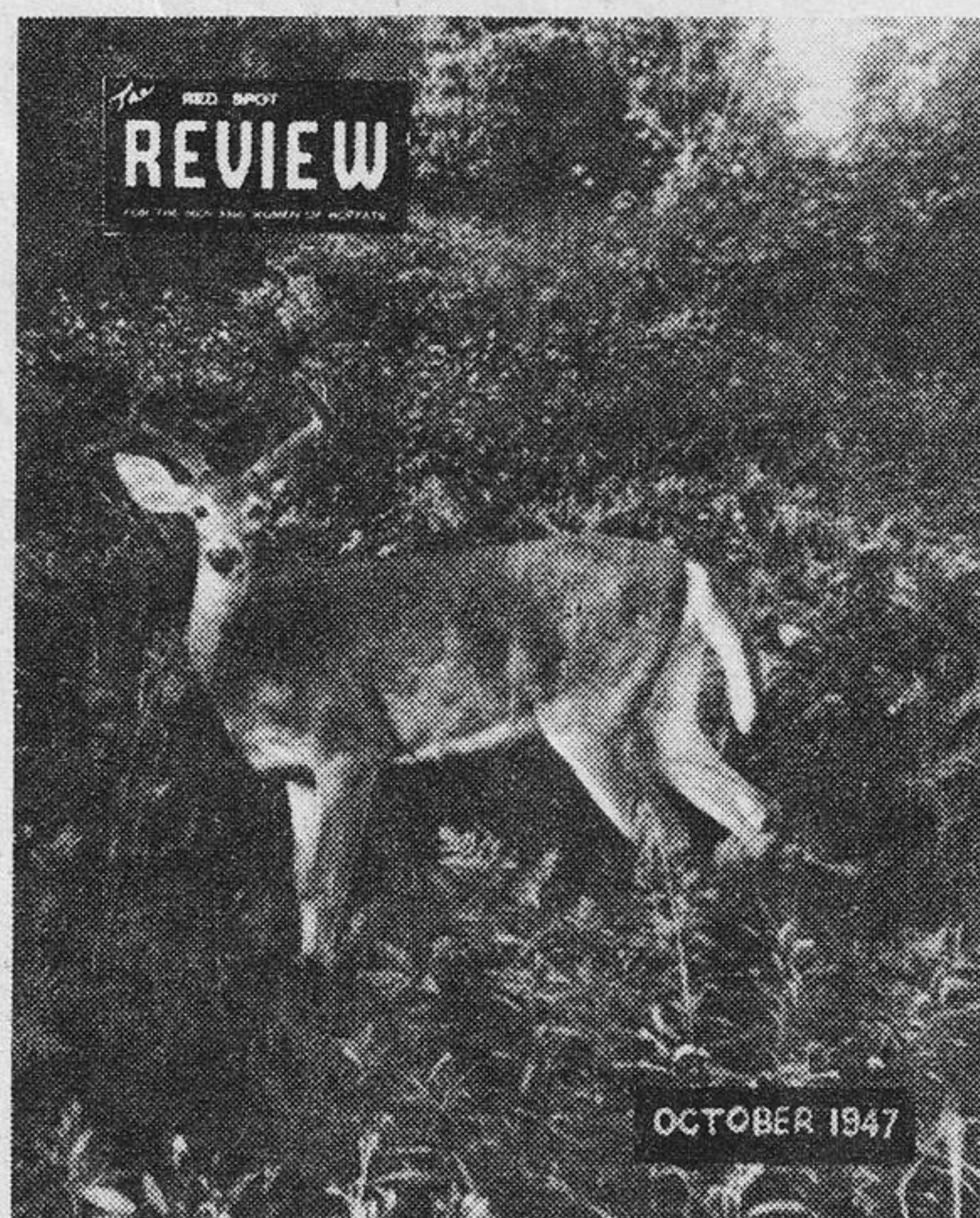
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## Cover



We would like to thank "Bud" Fisher for this excellent picture of a deer on our cover. This snap won first prize in the miscellaneous group in the Photography Contest. It was rather difficult for the judges to make a decision, but no doubt you can see what made this a winning shot.

The deer was running, wild near Algonquin Park and "Bud" says he whistled and the deer turned and winked at him. It probably knew that the hunting season was 'nt open.

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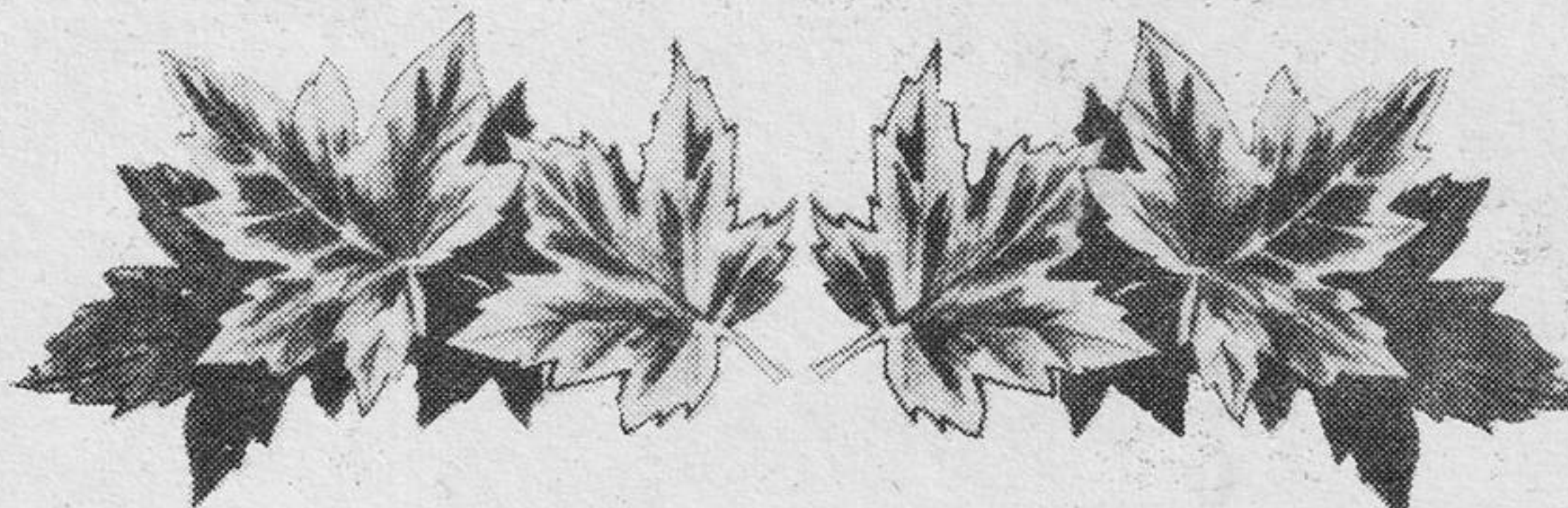
NUMBER 8

## This Issue

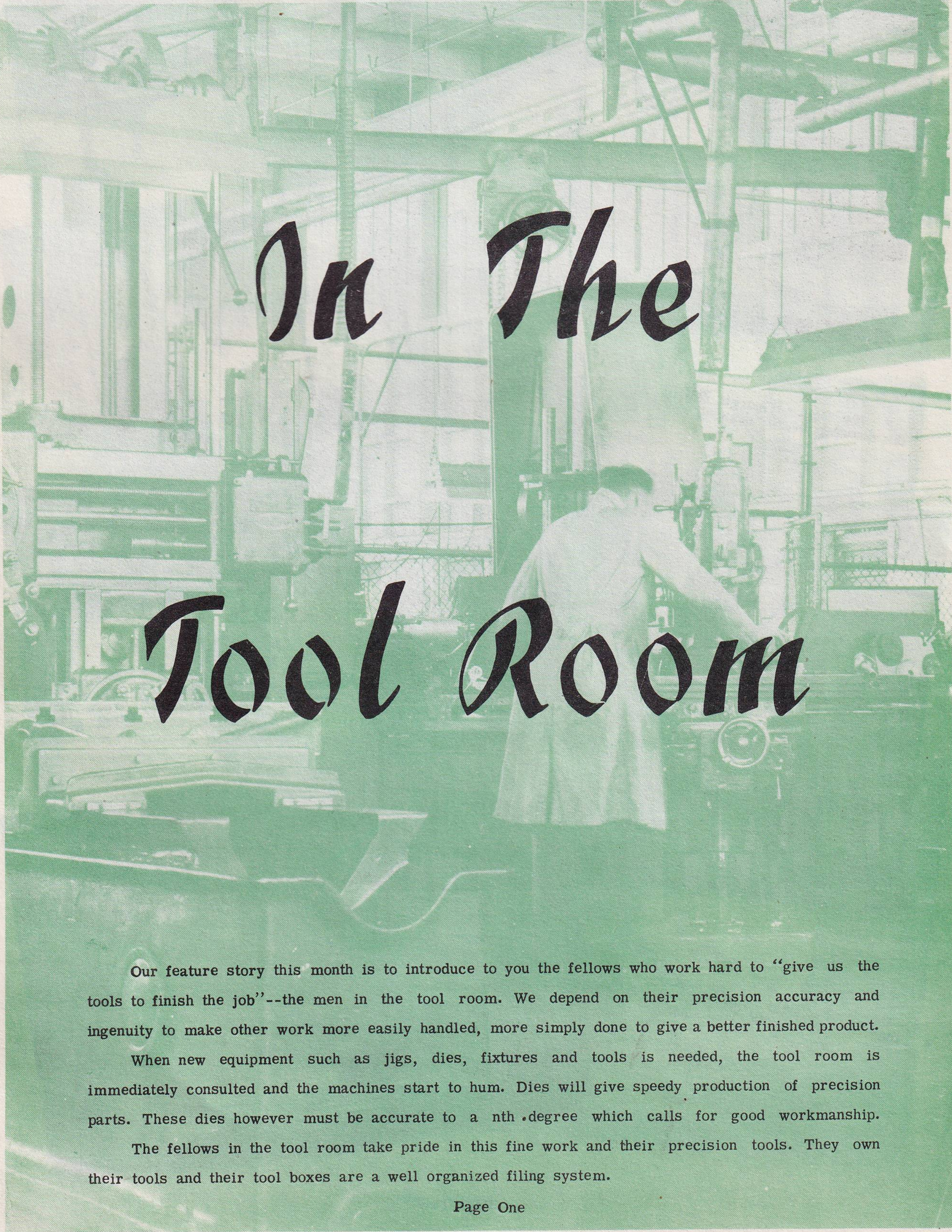
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We would like to take this opportunity to congratulate the winners of the Photography Contest and to thank all those who entered the competition.

A NOTE TO FISHERMEN: The Fishing Contest winners will be announced in next month's issue.







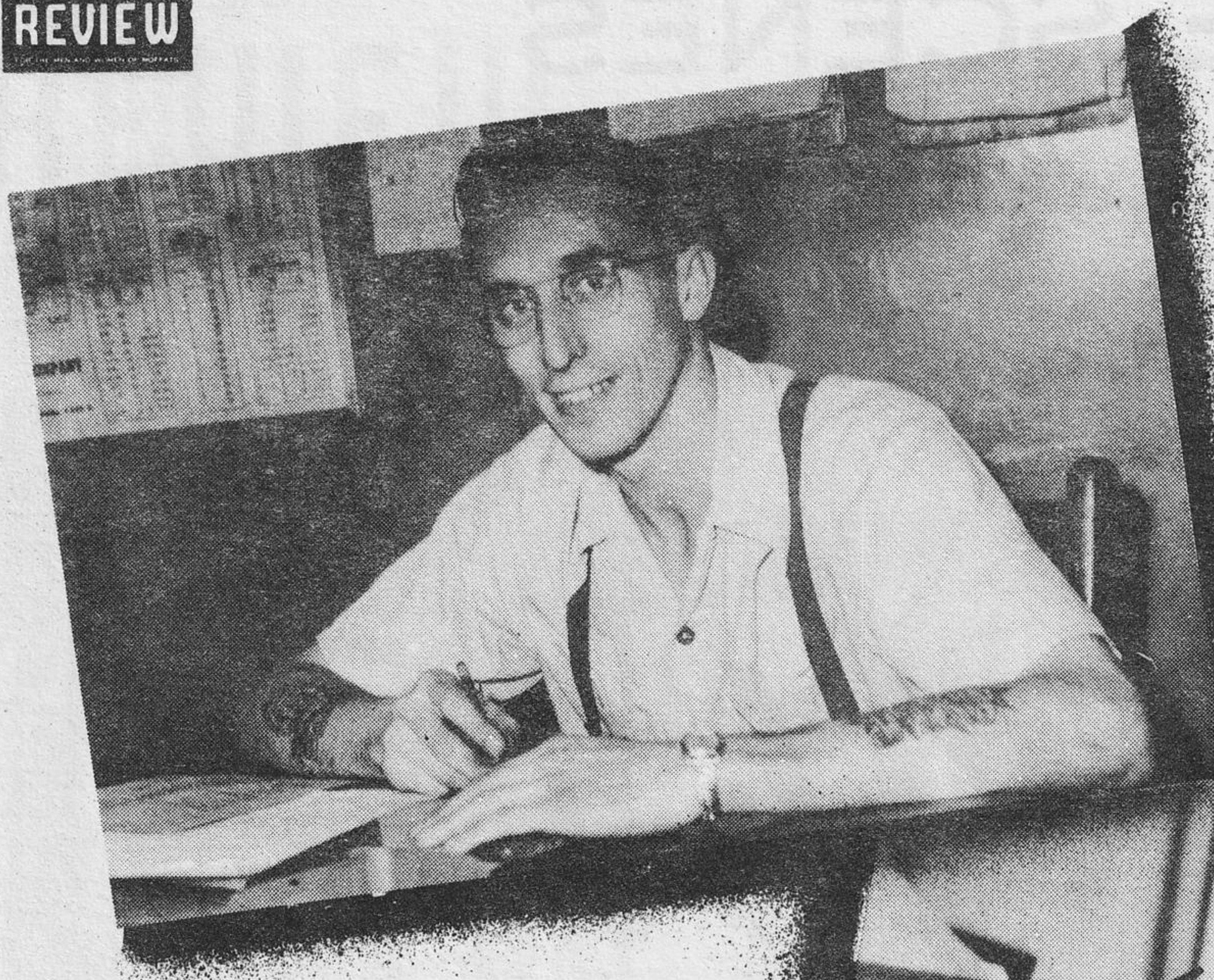
## In The Tool Room

Our feature story this month is to introduce to you the fellows who work hard to "give us the tools to finish the job"--the men in the tool room. We depend on their precision accuracy and ingenuity to make other work more easily handled, more simply done to give a better finished product.

When new equipment such as jigs, dies, fixtures and tools is needed, the tool room is immediately consulted and the machines start to hum. Dies will give speedy production of precision parts. These dies however must be accurate to a nth degree which calls for good workmanship.

The fellows in the tool room take pride in this fine work and their precision tools. They own their tools and their tool boxes are a well organized filing system.





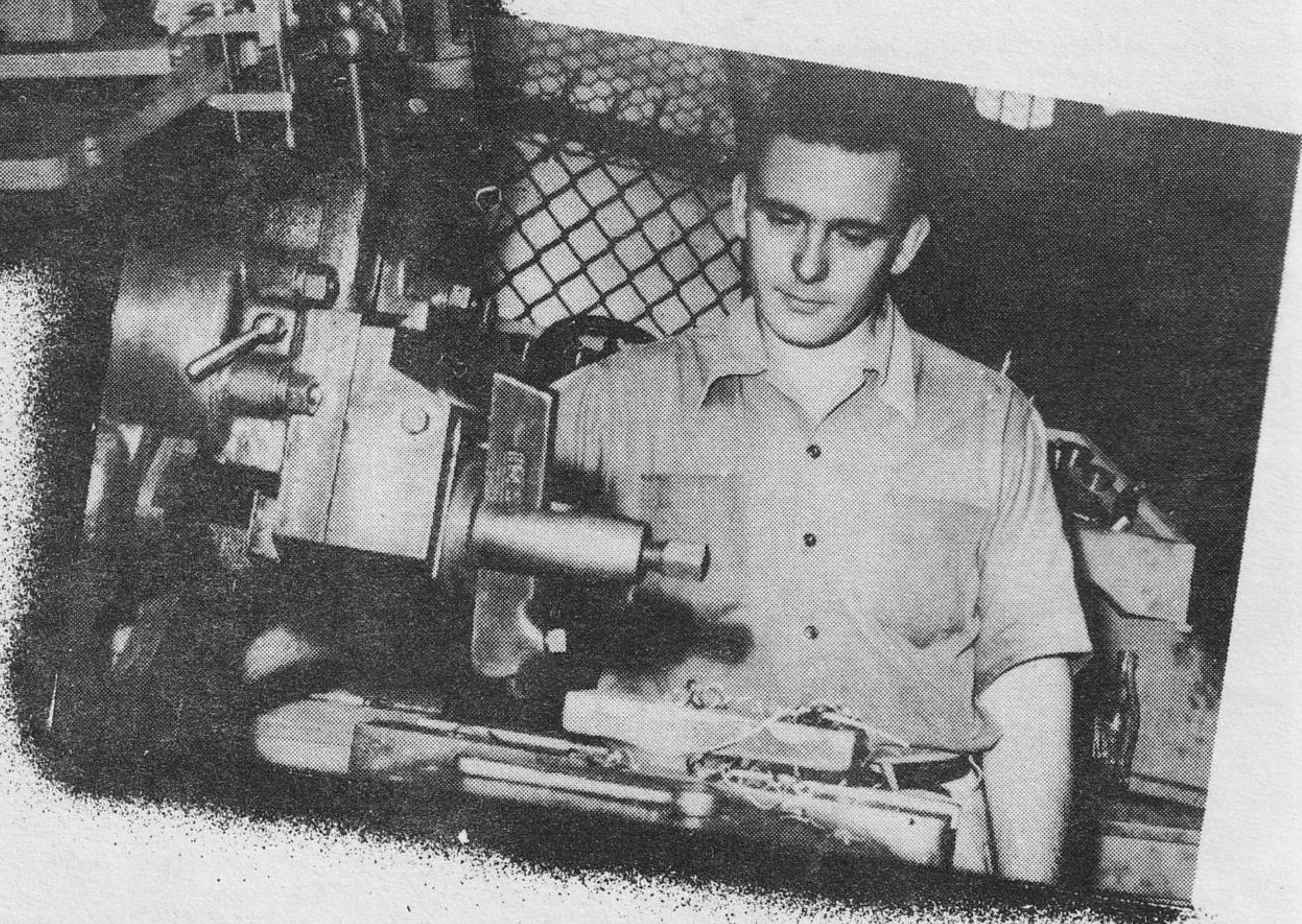
We found George Giggall at the drawing board drawing a die.



Oscar Scoffield was cutting a piece of steel with a shaper.



Ernie Edwards, foreman in the tool room returned to Moffats after being several years in the Navy. Ernie designs dies and tools from blueprints of the job required.



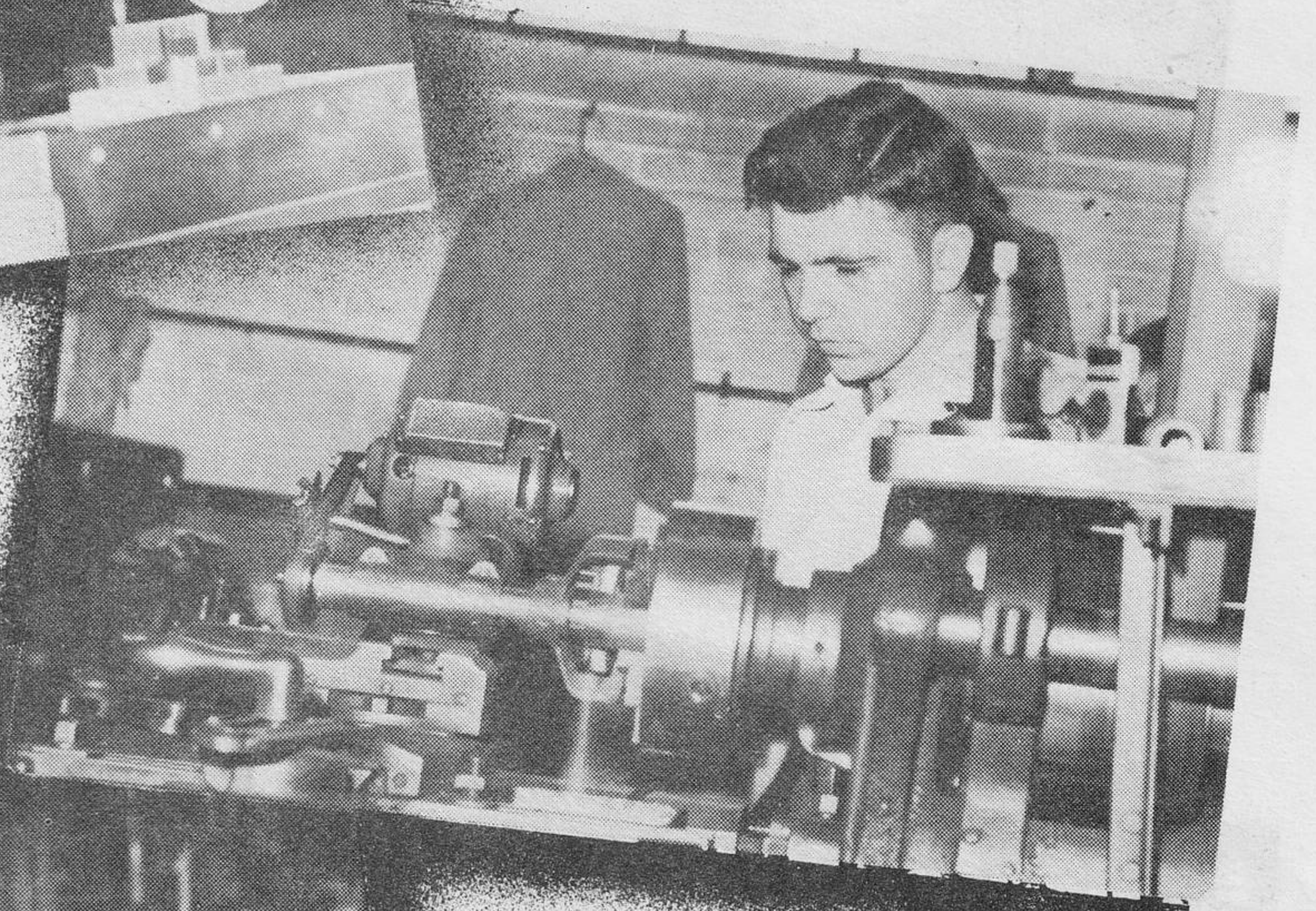
Phil LaMantia was assembling a new blanking die for the oven door lining. Some dies are made in sections and the sections fitted together.



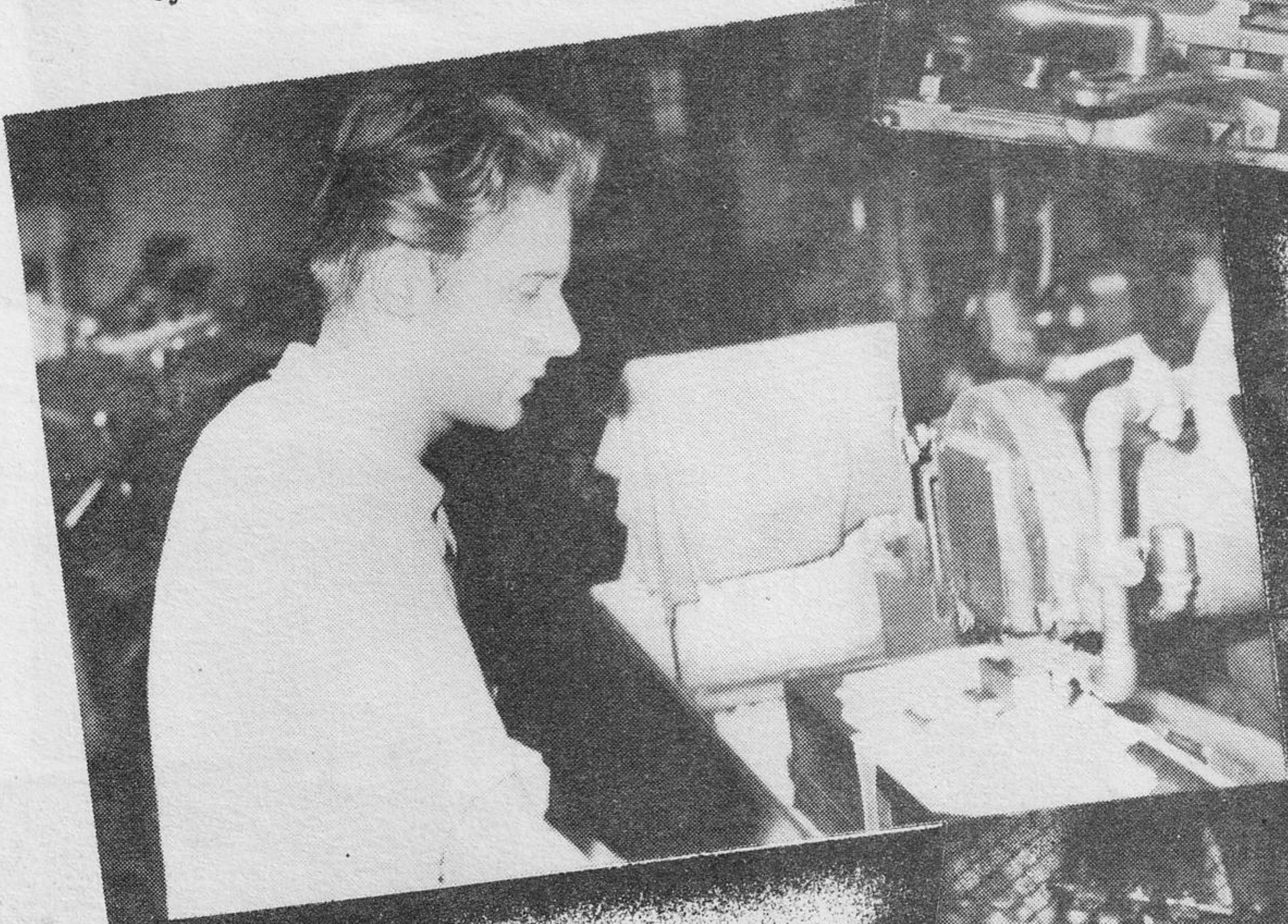


Sid Colwell was doing a cylindrical grinding job on a lathe.

A section of die is ground by the surface grinder under the watchful eyes of Norm Jenkinson.



The machine that Tommy Wakeling is running is a wet surface grinder. There is a continual flow of water and oil mixture (it looks like milk) over the surface as it is being ground by the grinding wheel.



Ernie Carruthers was re-modelling a jig for welding the bodies of gas ranges.

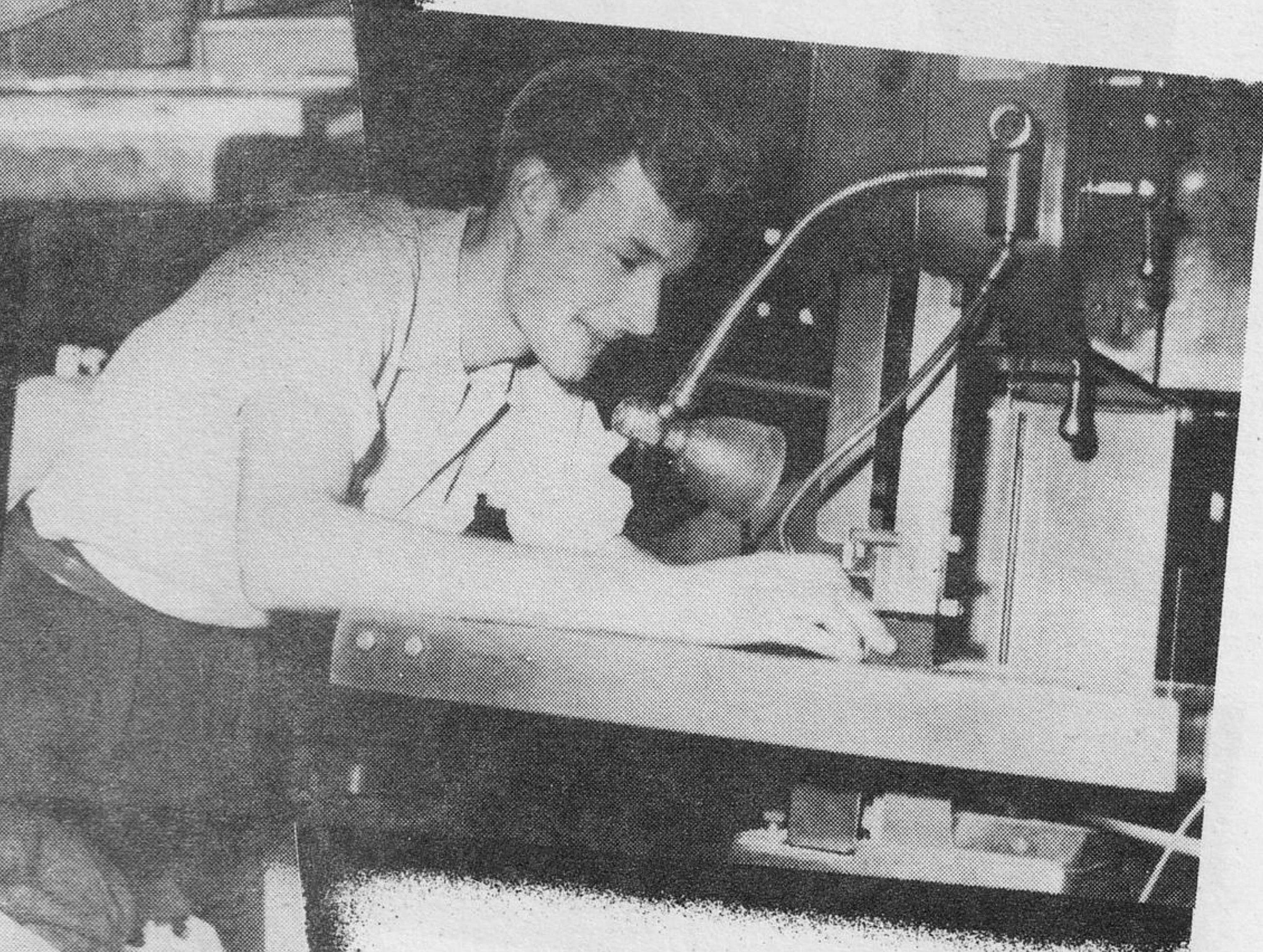






Jack Clark was cutting steel on the Do All machine. This is similar to a fret saw but cuts through steel like a knife through cheese.

Doug Campbell was lining up the punches in a piercing die.



Clarence Dumble takes great pride in keeping the machines in the tool room in a polished, well oiled condition. Here he is oiling the hydraulic planer.

Allen Booth was working on a lathe and was a little surprised when the camera flashed.



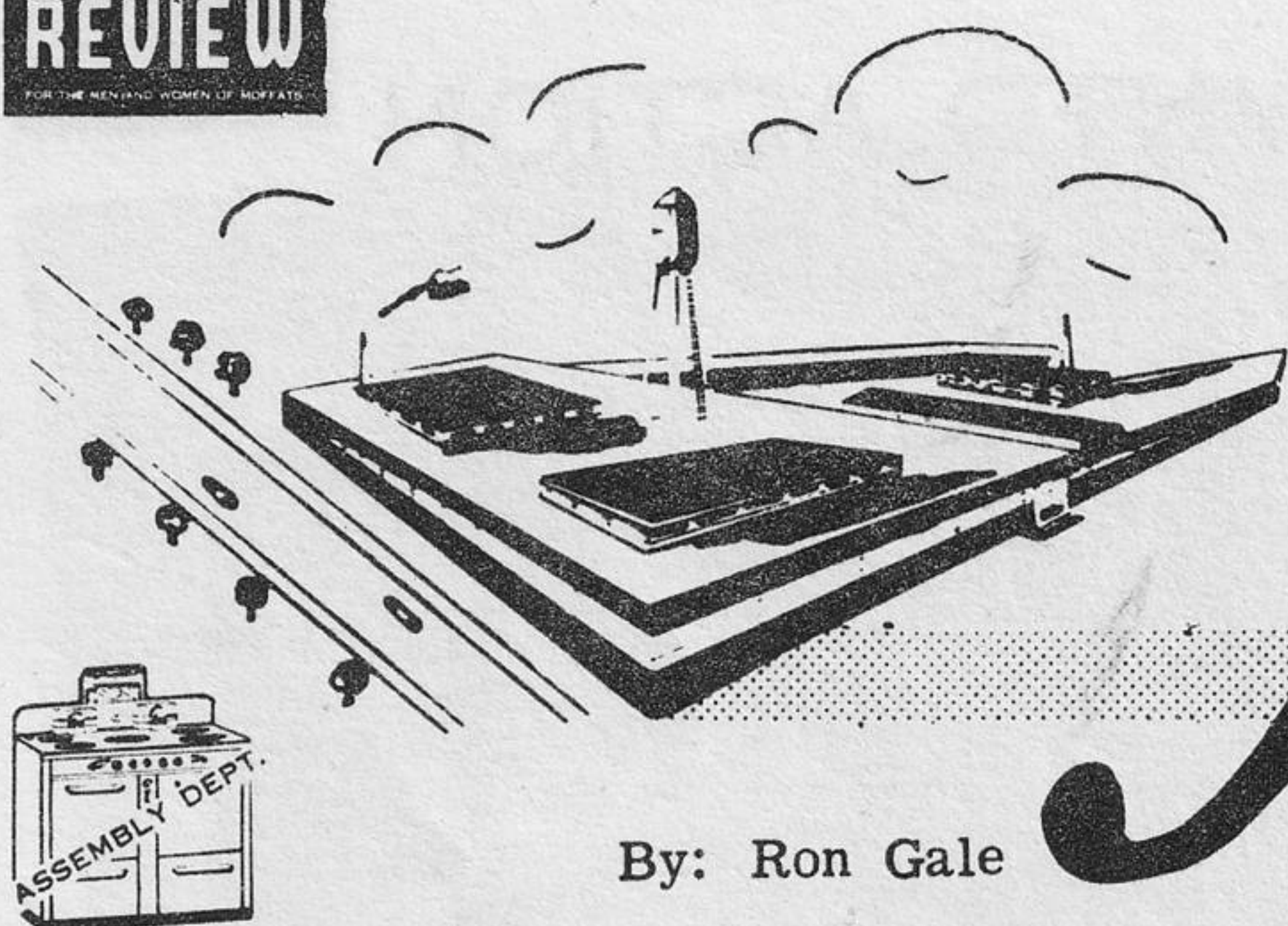


# THE BOWLING LEAGUE SWINGS INTO ACTION

RED SPOT  
**REVIEW**  
FROM THE MOUTH AND WOMEN OF MORTALS







By: Ron Gale

The fellows on the gas line would like to know how come Anne's sister won the lighter. That's keeping it in the family.

Tom Barrett is spending a lot of time at the end of the line these days. Could it be the new surroundings?

We would like to welcome all the new faces on the line and say hello to three of our old hands Gordon Hogben, Frank Asselin and Walt Brown.

Married life must be agreeing with Edie, she looks better than ever.

It looks like Bruce of the Wiring Dept. forgot to wash his upper lip these days. Oh pardon me! I think it's a mustache.

We hear Buck Shirley and Dud Hayles are going to study languages. It seems Buck has the League of Nations working for him.

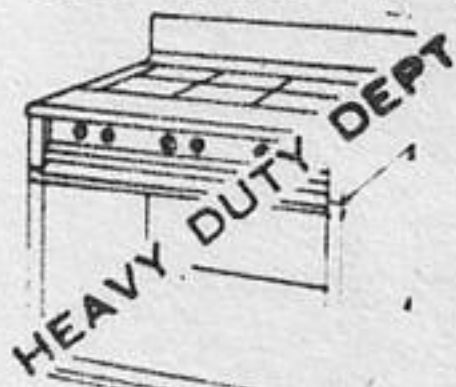
The 1034 line has gone in for singing commercials since we got our new radio.

Beenie Hodges has gone to the hospital to have his tonsils removed and the boys on the line wish him a speedy recovery.

Who is Stu. Redburn trying to impress with his bee--oo--ti--ful tan?

Who is the lucky fellow at the beginning of the line who has his girl friend bring him coffee every morning.

Marge King doesn't believe in the new long styles so she wears hers half and half.



By: Bill Ireland

What's the matter Sam are the prices at the exhibition gate too high?

We are very glad to see Russ "Sprowse" back on the job after two weeks of strenuous travelling.

From now on we will have to say Mr. Hubbard instead of Gord.

What's the matter with the fellows in the Heavy Duty Department? Are you all getting to old to bowl?



By: Alice Ferguson

We welcome the new comers to the department. Who is the guy that owns the red car that is always parked at Brownies?

Who's the hush money from Brownie?

What does "N" stand for May?



A shower for Doris Deadman was held in the cafeteria. We are deeply indebted to Elaine Collett for the simply gorgeous cake. Doris received many lovely gifts and everyone had a swell time.

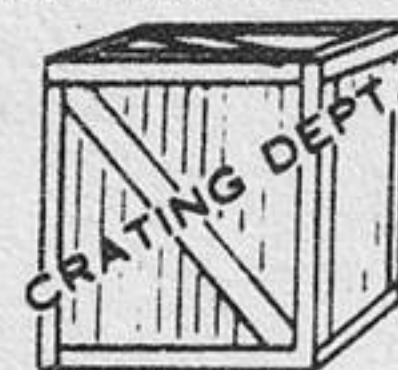
Linda Watson left to go back to McMaster University where she was studying Social Science. There must be some cute professors there.

We wonder how Joy Nightingale got a torn ligament in her side.

We heard a rumor that Mary the switchboard operator is going to start wearing an earring on her nose just to keep track of it.

We wonder where Lydia spends her lunch hour.

# Around the Plant



By: Harry Flynn

How do, guys and gals. The Crating Dept. has not yet been represented in the Red Spot Review, but we are here now and we hope to stay. We haven't many people working in our dept., but we'll find something to say each month we hope.

The other day our highly esteemed Irish friend Norm (Dr.) Cave was presented by the Crating Dept. with a beautiful electric grill as a gift for a very special event. If you want to know what that event was ask him, maybe he will tell you.

Pete Swan is off the packing line and back to the crating line again. We don't think he was happy working over there with the girls. He didn't look happy anyway, but if you watch closely and catch him at the right time you will probably see him smile now and again, now that he is back with the men.

We have had a couple of visits from Nancy Morris one of the girls on the packing line who has been on the sick list since the holidays. She was in a car accident and had her back fractured. Her back is in a cast, but she gets in to see us. We all hope she will be back to work soon.

Did you notice one of our girls on the gas packing line rushing to the ladies room the other day and you wondered what was up? Well I'll tell you. This gal thought she could roll and smoke a cigarette and still feel "Tip-Top". Well she rolled it, she smoked it, but she didn't feel "Tip-Top". She got green then white and away she went. That tobacco was pretty strong wasn't it Donna.

Gord Kennedy has quite a time as custodian of nails for the box makers. Someone is always trying to sneak a few.

There is talk of a special elevator being built for Bill, Harry, Donnie and Donna so they won't wear out the steps running upstairs to the gas line then back down again to the electric line then back to the gas line. This goes on all day.

Did you see the family Marg McGee has under her bench. Kittens that is. She'll be glad to show them to you.

That's all folks, there isn't anymore.



By: Gertie Ross

Well it certainly looks like old home week down in dept. 70C. We have most of our old gang back. Welcome back Aggie, Marg, Lil and Roy.

We were sorry to see Albert go. We miss his songs and his smiles. Best of luck Albert.

We also want to welcome all the new gang to our department.

Olga was really full of ZIPP or something on Friday. She wore her apron all day.

I hear Don was served real red hot jam sandwiches the other day. How were they Don?

We are sorry to see Bob going around with a sore eye. I didn't hear him say he ran into a door or something. I hope it will be better soon Bob.

I hear Viola has great interests in the Shipping Department. Glad to see you back at work Viola. Hope you feel well.

Well I want to say so long for now to the gang. I guess by the time the October Red Spot Review comes out, I will be on my way to Bonnie Scotland. Bye gang I'll be seeing you.

Don't forget Jenny I'll be looking for that hind leg of the chicken you are going to send me. Ha! Ha!





By: Evelyn Cole

With this issue we welcome our two English brides. They are Irene Pletzer, from London, England and Diana Jewers, from the Isle of Wight.

Another new addition to our staff is Yvonne Kingdom, from Thistle town.

We are happy to welcome these three girls and hope they will enjoy working in our department.

This month is also the time for saying "Good-Bye", as Madeline Todd leaves us to be married. Frank French of Mount Dennis is the lucky boy.

By: Art McGill

We are all glad to see that "Newfie" is back with us. Watch your lunches boys.

Walt is happy these days he finally got a phone.

Bob looks as if he is putting on weight. It must be the milk and cheese sandwiches that he has eaten in Montreal.

We see that "Chappy" is Walts assistant now. "Well Walt you have a broad shoulder to cry on."

Albert must be getting ready for Xmas for he certainly was in good voice at the corn roast at "Birds Eye Centre."



By: Frank Murray

In the maintenance there are many friends of Bill Scott who wish him the best in his new venture.

Perhaps some of you will remember Clive Purkis who has returned to the fold after "seeing the world" for a while. He's helping Frank Cannon and Louis Johnson. We also welcome another newcomer Joe Chevelick.

Cecil Small for sometime now has added to the Carpentry Department staff and Charlie Andrus was recently presented with a mechanic Ross Upper.

That all important season is once more approaching when the trigger fingers start itching. Throughout the shop there can be heard the tall tales, plans and bickering for trades of rifles and ammo. If they're all as good as they claim Moffats can stop worrying about the meat shortage right now.

People may not believe it, but it's amazing how many gremlins haunt the maintenance. They tie knots in sweaters, nail lunch pails to benches, time cards to walls and erect monuments to inebriates. Strange how no one can ever see these gremlins, but you can see a good many smiles.

This months battle cry, shut that \*!! door.



A hearty welcome back is extended to Nellie Ware. Nellie has returned all smiles after her son's marriage.

Edna Ronald has been heard to say "I'm losing my punch" as she left the cocktail party in a hurry.

Tommy Harris has many a story about England, for his wife recently arrived home after spending the summer months with her parents in England.

Every morning an important question is asked, who steals Edna's and Nellie's electric fan every night? It wouldn't be that William with his "Bow" and "Arrow" is trying to cool himself off after an expedition through the department.

"Stand back of your lover, false woman", shouted the scotsman Tommy Noble, who found his lady friend in the arms of another man. "I'm going to shoot the both of you".

To all the new members of the department, we hope your stay will be a pleasant association.

Seen wandering around what he calls "my furnace" is Walter with his shorts and curvesome calves. Walter where do you leave your long pants in the morning?

Ruth, why the worried look on your brow a few weeks back? After all St. Louis is far away and it takes several days before any mail arrives from there.

Between a stiff neck and the summer heat, Goose is wondering about the evil curses. Must be that the horses are not coming in as they should.



By: Thursa Brown



Well Red we see that you don't have so far to walk to see Wilma now that you are in the back room.

What happened to your flame, Leona? We don't see you knitting socks at noon hour.

Save your nickels girls and come up to the Handi-Chef Department and have your tea cup read at noon hour.

We know why Edna has a big smile on her face. It's because Hoppy is back.

I'm surprised to see Briget looking so fresh Monday morning after the exciting week-end.

Watch which bedroom you sleep in Frances and be sure to put the lights on before hopping into bed.

Who is the guy that is running around with his chest out? (Where are the chocolates and cigars)?

Jimmy Raymond was horse back riding and should have taken a cushion along.

Did June from Sub-Assembly get the green socks finished for our "Goosie"?

What's wrong Vi that you are not picking burrs off stockings, is he working night's now?

Bill, we would like the recipe for country style taffy-oca in beet juice.

Who is this chesterfield rugby player that is betting the fellows that she can beat them?

What happened over the week-end Doug? You look so fresh on Monday morning. We also wonder who the two girls are.

Who were the four disappointed girls who didn't get bowling last Thursday? Frances Brown, Kay Clarke, Mable Scott and Versal Palmer will be bowling Monday night for sure.

Who is the lucky guy which receives all the apple blossom cookies and cake from May?

Frank's story about mixing cement until 2 o'clock in the morning is very difficult to believe.

The girls would like to know where Mable went on Wednesday afternoon.

By: Clare Francis

The fish love the water,  
The deep sea loves the diver,  
But they say the love of the old  
Farm land is calling Bill McIvor.  
He sees the girls all dressed in shorts,  
His face it beams with a smile,  
No more city gals for me,  
Make mine country style.



By: Jack Clark

At last, at last, through all their strife,  
The staff of this paper has come to life,  
They've finally found that behind the scenes,  
There's a tool room staff of very good means.

In this department which is very small,  
There are a dozen fellows, that is all.  
We turn out the tools and jigs and dies,  
Which for production most everyone relies.

This month's issue shows a bit of publicity,  
Of the lads I am writing in this little ditty,  
Pictures were taken at our machines,  
Now they appear in this magazine.

Up until now we have never had,  
A space in this paper for our bit of gab,  
So now we are in the lime-light with the rest,  
For a darn good column, we'll do our best.

\*\*\*\*\*

Now this little note comes from the "Ed".

Up until now, we thought they were dead  
In the tool room, but it seems  
They were just waiting for "Behind the Scenes"  
To give them not one, but three  
Pages of publicity.

We wish George Giggall a speedy recovery from his recent illness. Hurry back George, we really miss you.





By: Janet Church

Why does Harry Muir object so strongly to being put on the "tea list". There wouldn't be a bit of Scotch in you would there Harry?

You want to retire a little earlier these nights Ronnie, so that you won't need that extra forty winks at noon hour.

We would like to welcome Ron Frost and Bert Cannon to this department.

I guess George Bunn won't be taking anymore sure tips in the future from his wife. Not after the luck he had a few weeks back. Never mind George better luck next time.

Anyone interested in toys had better see the masterpieces that Garnet Banks turns out. The only draw back is that he plays with them more than his kiddies do.

"Swiss", hang on to your hats. There go the boys to check on their bonus sheets. (Too bad, no mistakes to beef about).

Anyone having a few sandwiches left over from their lunch would they please save them for Janet's afternoon snack. "My what an appetite".



By: Wes Andrus

Pete McQueen on the cupola lost out on Old Iron at the races, paying 42 to 2. Too bad Pete, better luck next time.

Grant O'Rourke bought a new screw driver at last.

Sorry to loose Jack Bloxom of the Foundry.



The fellows and girls in the Element Dept. said Bon Voyage to Gertie Ross who left on a trip to "Dear auld Glasca toon". Gertie was presented with this lovely table lamp. We will certainly miss her as she was also our reporter for the Review. Never have tools looked so lovely or benches so attractive as they did when the girls had finished decorating with ribbons, balloons and crepe paper.

How would you rate in this "Merit Rating" scheme. Can you honestly answer "yes" to these five questions, better still would the folks you work with say "yes" to these questions about you.

(1) Do I show a readiness to make friends with others in the department.

(2) Do I show a desire to learn.

(3) Do I show an interest in the work of my department.

(4) Am I prompt and regular in my attendance or are there many days when someone else has to do my work as well as their own.

(5) Do I receive instructions without bearing a grudge.

## PRESENTATIONS



Maddy Todd of the Service Office was presented with a beautiful floor lamp and a bed lamp by the fellows and girls of the Service and Office. Maddy left to be married in October.

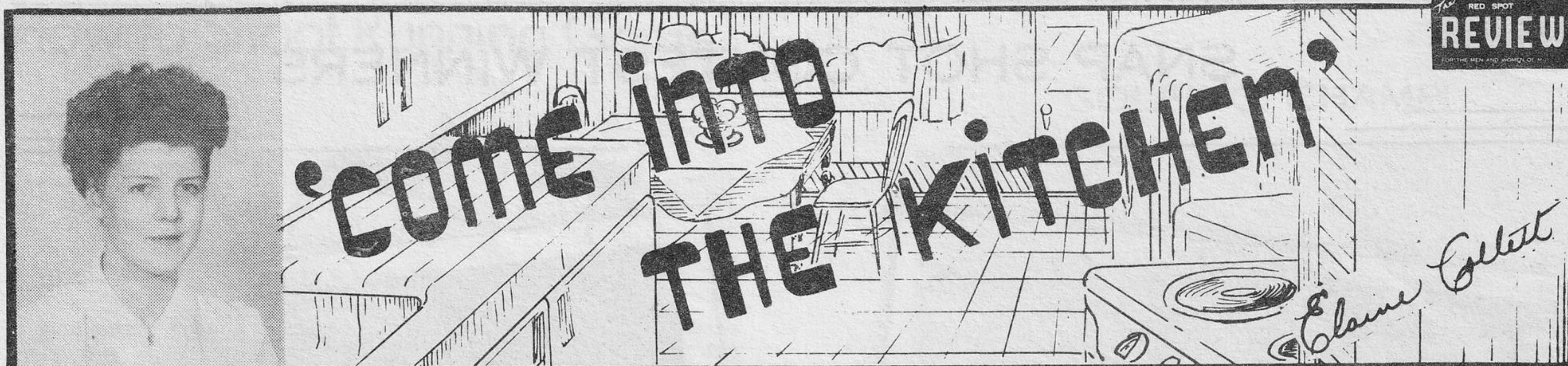


Gord Hubbard of the Heavy Duty had the best wishes of all the boys in the dept., when he was married recently. He was presented with a swell pressure cooker so that his dear little wife could give him a real "bang up" dinner such as a fellow like Gord appreciates. Jack Smith was just giving Gord some fatherly advice.



A very smart looking radio lamp was received by Howard Morris of the Enamel Dept. as a wedding gift. Howard was married October 4th. Best wishes from all the gang.





Well homemakers, most of us thought that worry about food and meal planning was ended. Here we are again with a threatened shortage of meat, a higher price of flour, egg and butter prices soaring.

There's nothing gained by shaking our heads in disgust and blaming everyone from the man-in-the-moon to the government. We can overcome most food problems with careful planning and here are a few suggestions.

If meat disappears from our dealer's shelves we still have several important sources of complete protein, fish, eggs, cheese and other dairy products. These foods have the same building and maintaining qualities of meat and can be served with the same nourishing effect. When combined with starchy foods such as macaroni, rice or noodles, can be tasty and satisfying. The versatile Spanish Rice is a good example that can be served with fish, eggs or meat.



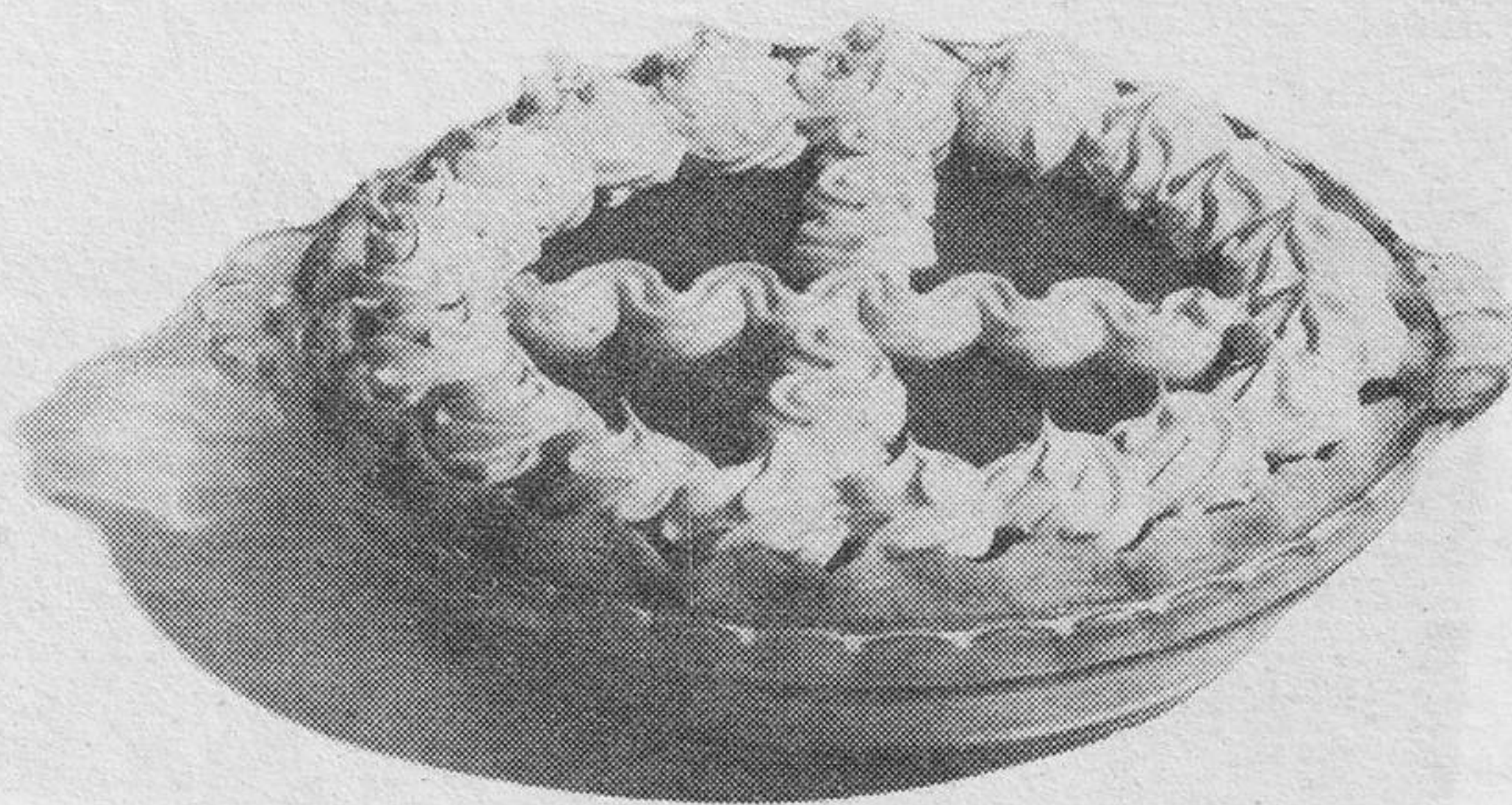
- Casserole of Spanish Rice and Sausage -

3/4 cup washed rice	2/3 teaspoon salt
boiling salted water	1/4 teaspoon pepper
2 1/2 cups canned tomatoes	2 tablespoons dark sauce
1 small onion, cut fine	2 teaspoons cornstarch
1/4 cup chopped green pepper	dissolved in 2 tablespoons
1/2 cup diced celery	cold water
2 teaspoons granulated sugar	1/2 cup grated medium old
	cheese

Method: Wash rice and cook till tender in 1 quart of boiling salted water. Let cold water run over rice and drain well in a sieve. Cut onion fine, chop green pepper and dice celery. Add to canned tomatoes with salt, pepper, dark sauce and sugar. Simmer slowly until vegetables are tender. Approximately 15 minutes. Dissolve cornstarch in cold water and add to tomato mixture. Stir and cook till thickened. Combine with rice and put in a greased casserole. Sprinkle with grated cheese and bake in preheated oven of 375 degrees until cheese is melted and rice is hot, about 25 to 30 minutes. Serve topped with broiled sausage and pickled onion rings.

Since flour and bread are precious make use of every ounce and every crumb. Leave the crust on sandwiches and dry stale bread in a slow oven, grind and use in fish loaves, cookies, puddings and as topping for casserole dishes. Whenever possible use prepared cereal for part of flour in muffins, cakes, puddings and fruit loaves etc. You'll be surprised how many ounces of flour can be saved.

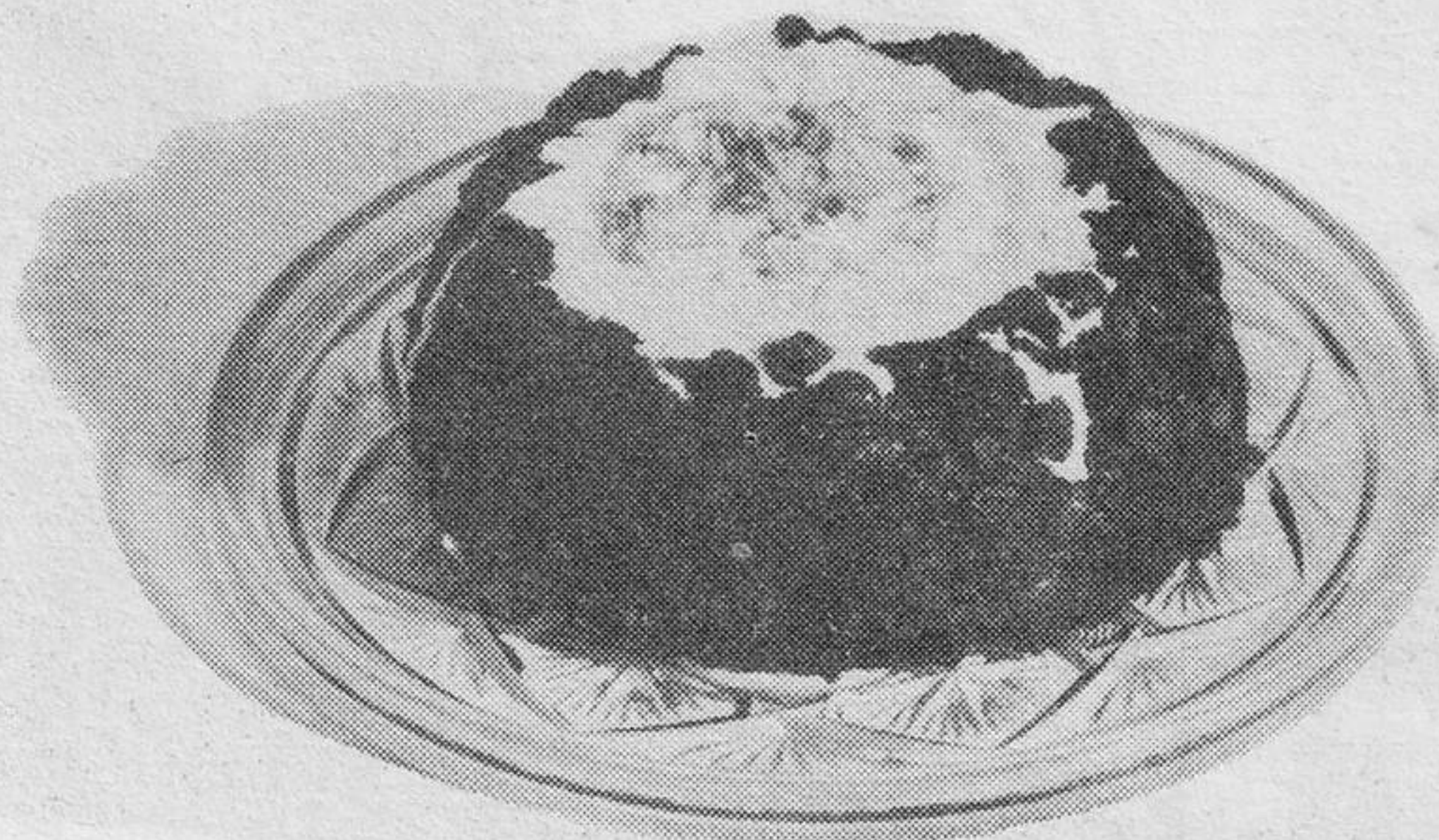
Now that the "Frost is on the Pumpkin" and Halloween is just around the corner we have happy thoughts of spicy doughnuts, pumpkin pie and sweet cider. The Honey Pumpkin Pie recipe on this page is definitely "party fare", but splurge a little and top with whipped cream and chopped candied ginger.



- Honey Pumpkin Pie -

Rich pie paste	1 1/2 cups canned or
1/2 cup brown sugar	sieved cooked pumpkin
1 tablespoon cornstarch	2 eggs
1/2 teaspoon salt	1 1/2 cups hot rich milk
1 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon	3 tablespoons honey, or
1/4 teaspoon each, ground ginger,	syrup
allspice and grated nutmeg	1 1/2 tablespoons butter

Method: Line a pie pan with rolled out pastry. Mix spices with salt, sugar and cornstarch. Add to pumpkin. Beat eggs slightly, add hot milk; mix into pumpkin. Add syrup and butter. Turn into pie pan. Bake at 450 degrees, 10 to 12 minutes, lower heat to 350 degrees and bake until a knife inserted comes out clean. Serve with whipped cream and chopped candied ginger.



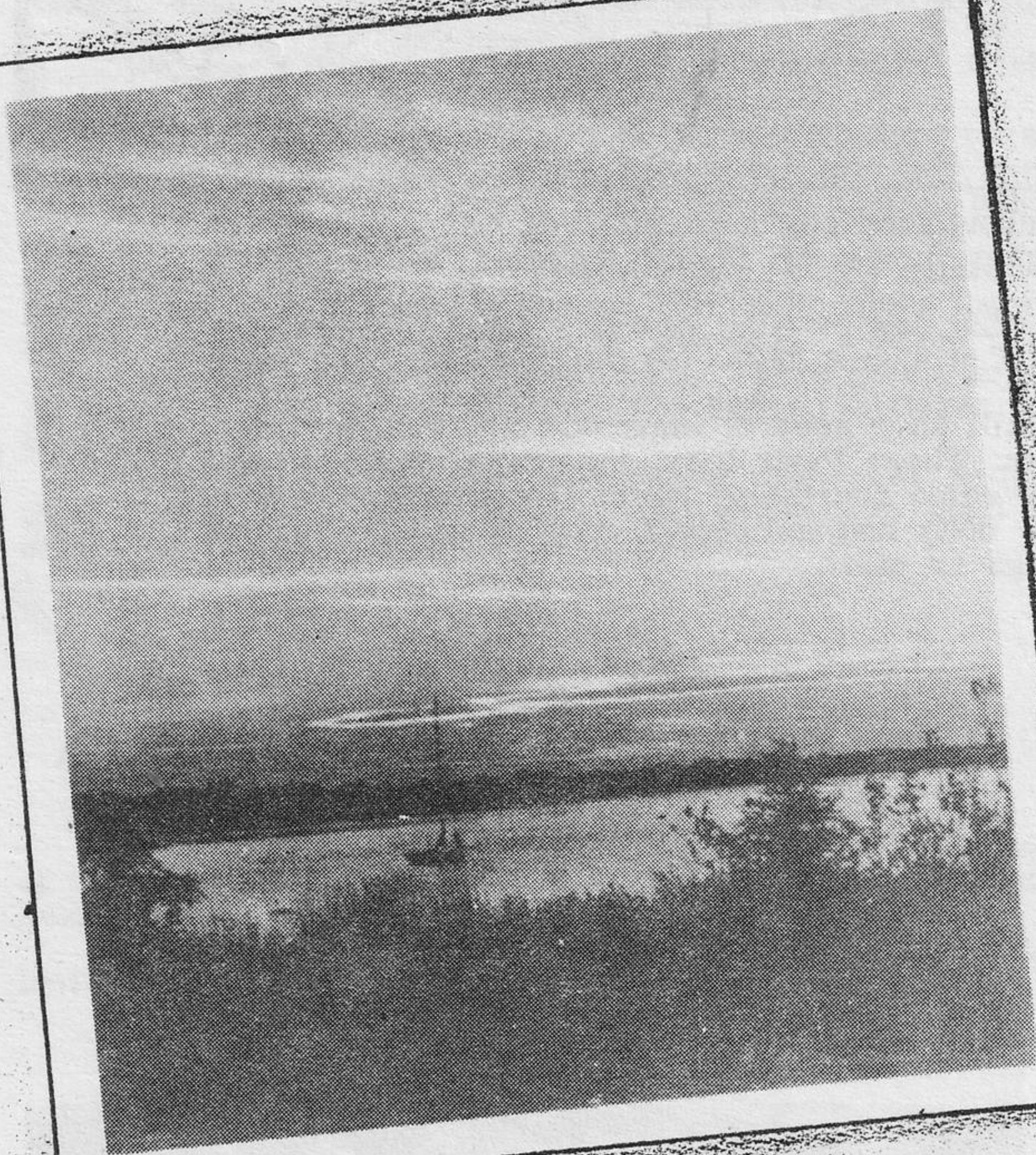
- Spiced Fruit Pudding -

1 cup fine dry bread crumbs	1/4 cup chopped
3/4 cup lightly packed	walnuts) optional
brown sugar	1/2 teaspoon each of cloves,
1/2 cup washed sultana raisins	nutmeg, cinnamon, ginger
1/2 cup finely cut dates	and salt
(1/4 cup finely cut mixed	1 teaspoon baking soda
peel) optional	dissolved in 1 cup sour milk

Method: Mix all ingredients together in the order they are given and pour into a greased mould. Steam for two hours. Serve with any favorite type of sauce. Orange Hard Sauce was used here.



# SNAP SHOT CONTEST WINNERS



1st Prize . . . . . Scenic

Harry Coe



1st Prize . . . . . Miscellaneous

"Bud" Fisher



2nd Prize . . . . . Scenic

Marian Jackman



2nd Prize . . . . . Miscellaneous

Harry Martin



# How to Shoot Running Game

RED SPOT  
**REVIEW**  
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THE FAST SWING

When using this method of shooting, the rifleman starts with his 'scope reticule (or his front sight) behind the game, swings faster than the game is running, and then squeezes the trigger without stopping or slowing the speed of the swing, as the sight moves on ahead of the mark.



THE SUSTAINED LEAD

With this method, the rifleman decides how far he must lead his game, then swings his rifle with the game, making sure to keep the sights the same distance ahead as he squeezes the trigger. This system of shooting is accurate of course, but much slower than the fast swing.

(from Outdoor Life)

## BOWLING NIGHT

I thought I had married a husband,  
As I gazed proudly at my rings,  
But I found myself disillusioned,  
And marriage "just one of those things."  
For HE spends his time at the alleys,  
(It makes me so mad I could fight)  
And, though I complain,  
It's always in vain  
When it's bowling league that night.

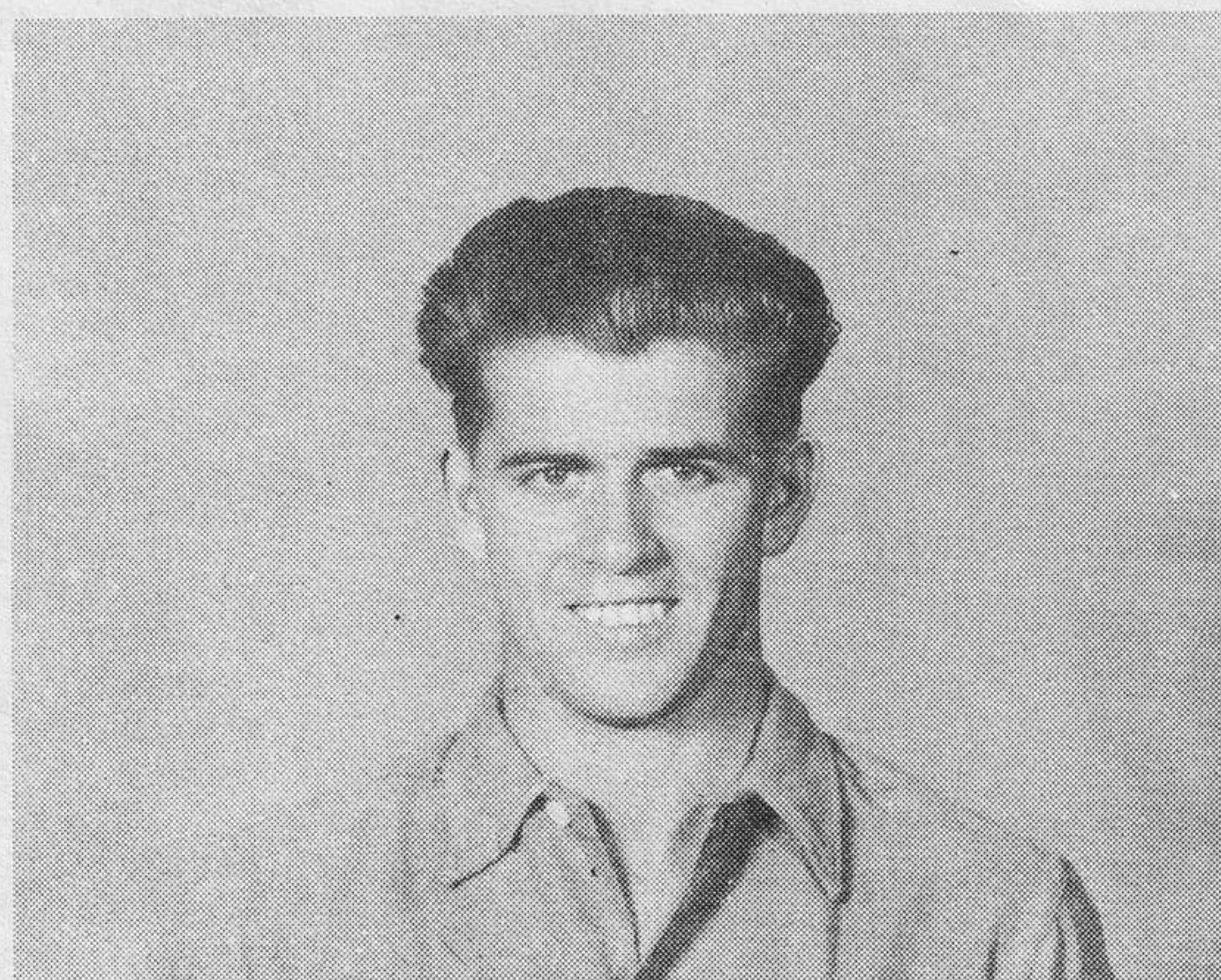
Some women have men who are brutal,  
And some have inveterate flirts;  
And some have bums who are drunkards;  
But they don't know how it hurts  
To be left alone at the fireside  
On a lonesome wintry night  
For my hubby's sins  
Are knocking down pins  
At the alleys on bowling league night.

Once our company was so entertaining,  
They talked of their friends and their care,,  
But my husband now butts in with "10 pins",  
Fast alleys--and strikes--and spares;  
Oh, last week he busted six hundred  
Or hit the headpin too light,  
His noodle just spins  
From toppling pins,  
At the alleys on bowling night.

Then came the heart-rending moment,  
When grandmother dear passed away;  
The house was a garden of flowers,  
In the parlor the old lady lay,  
The visitors proffered condolence,  
Their eyes with sorrow alight,  
But my grief was no sham--  
My man took a lam--  
Yes, he bowled in the league that night.

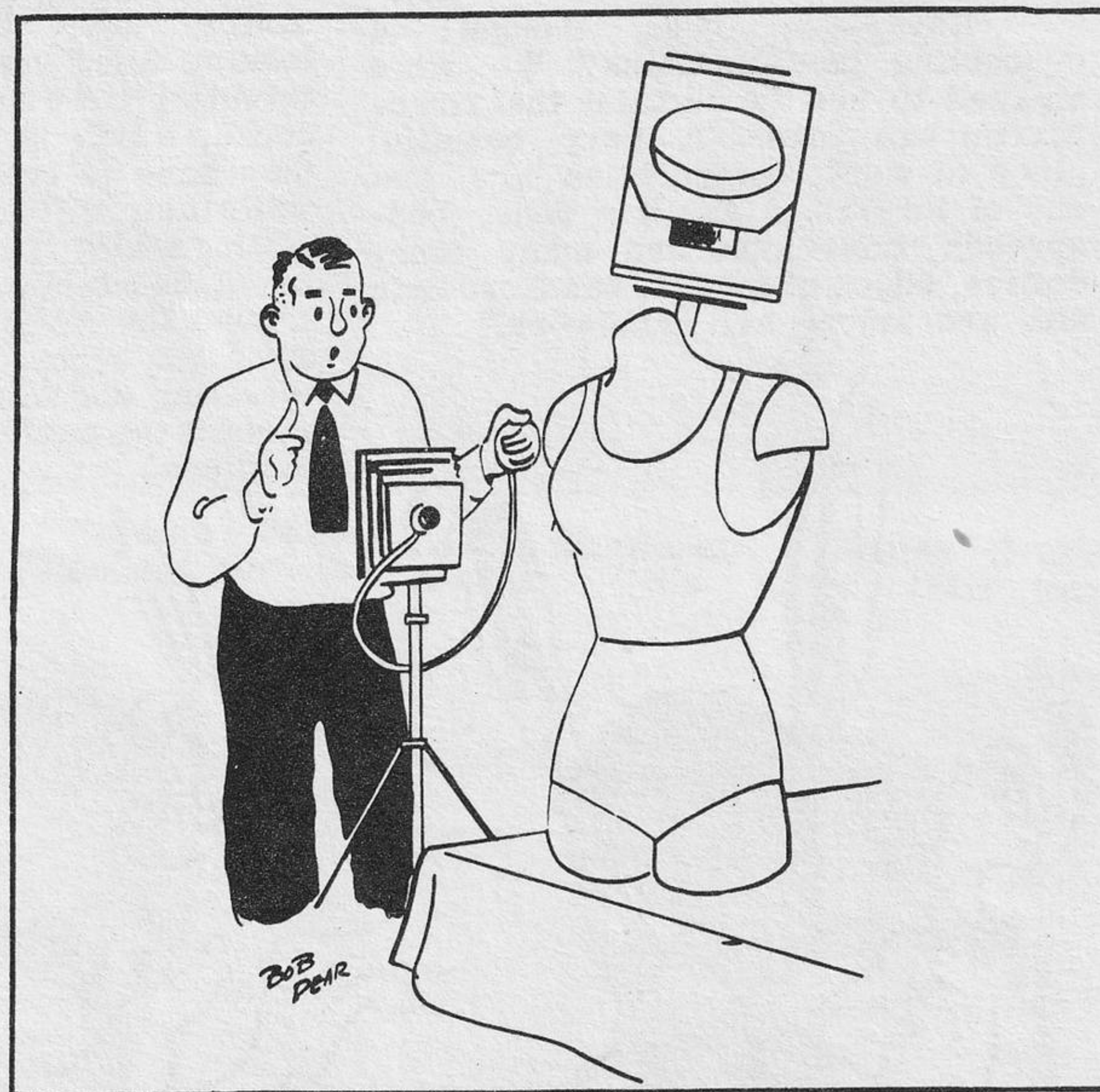
Now I know when our days are over  
And we depart from this earthly state,  
And are wafted on wings by the angels  
Up to Peter on guard at the gate,  
He'll ask "what leagues are they rolling  
Up here in the starlight so bright?"  
And if there are none,  
He'll organize one,  
So he can bowl--on Wednesday nights.

## GOLFING CHAMP!



BRUCE CASTATOR

The winner of this year's golf tournament is Bruce Castator. He well deserves our congratulations because he had to play a lot of good golf to win. Bruce is a member of the Summerlea Golf Course and won the Club Handicap Championship with a brilliant score of 11 up and 9 to go. He plays the Championship Oct. 19th, and the way he is hitting that ball he should be the new Club Champion. Lots of luck to you Bruce and congratulations from all the Moffat golfers and duffers.



Hold It!

## TIP TO THE MEN

You may call a woman a kitten,  
But you must not call her a cat.  
You may call her a mouse,  
But you must not call her a rat.  
You may call her a chicken,  
But you must not call her a hen.  
You may call her a duck,  
But you must not call her a goose.  
You may call her a vision,  
But you must not call her a sight.





# H O B B I E S



Have you ever thought of crocheting lace curtains? We were amazed to see the curtains that Grace Martin had made. A very beautiful piece of work, but curtains are just one of the things she has done, bedspreads, tablecloths and many fancy doilies, edges of towels, handkerchiefs etc. are among her handiwork.

We are told that who ever invented hobbies found the "Fountain of Youth" for which Ponce de Leon sailed all the way from Spain to Florida. True Ponce located a pleasant climate and a fountain, but he didn't find peace of mind.

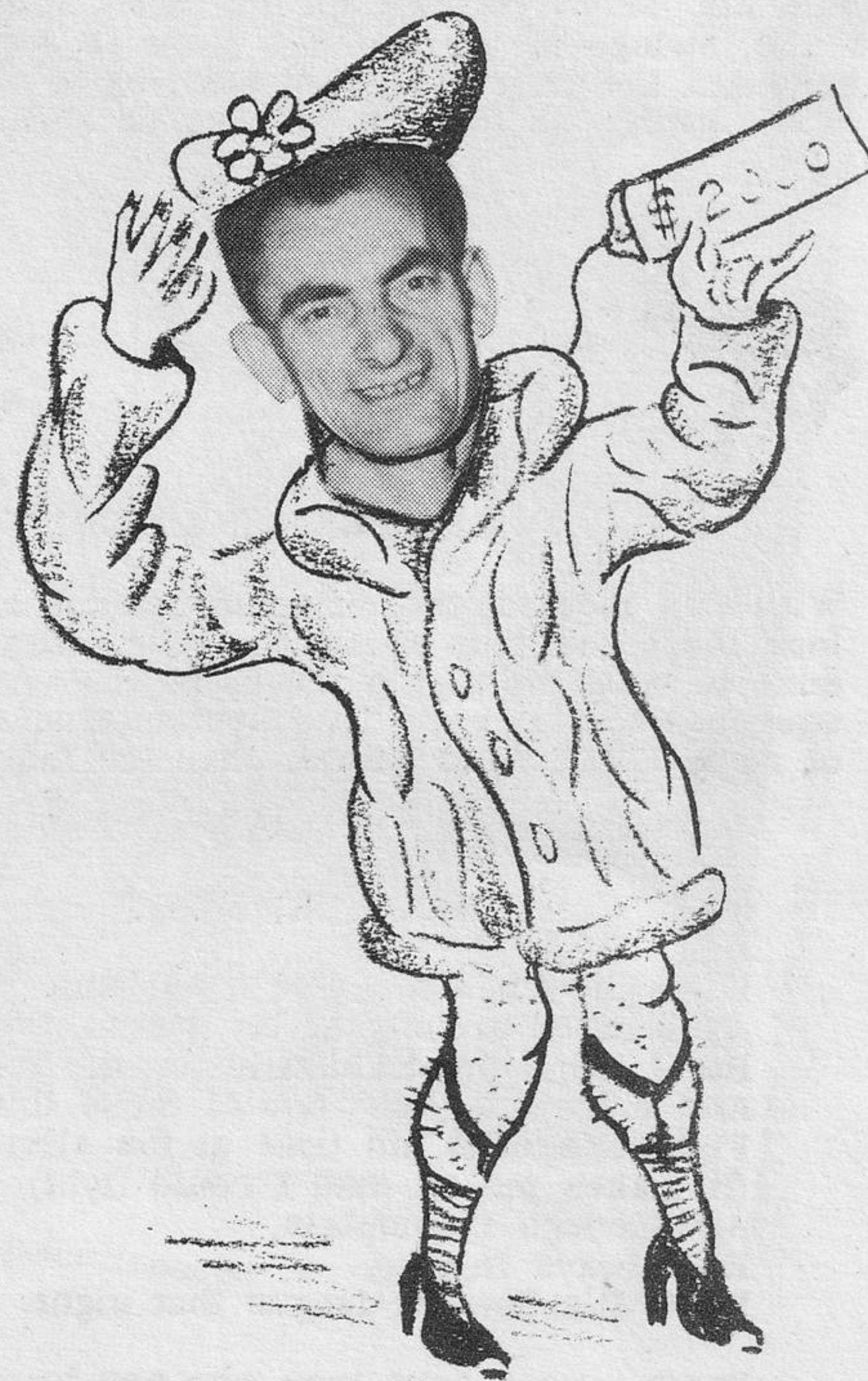
Hobbies have been with us for centuries. According to history, kings, queens, presidents and we every day people have for years and years turned to other than our daily work for recreation. For hobbies are the greatest means of relaxation for resting our minds.

Doctors advise overtensed persons to interest themselves in things other than their occupation. Whether it be golf, stamps, crocheting, painting, collecting or cooking. Your hobby is a safety valve which keeps your mind healthy.

An active healthy mind will enable you to cope with the daily nerve racking events and thus pave the way to success in business as well as life.

With night schools starting up all over the country there is a vast field of hobbies open to everyone. Most women are usually proficient in cooking, sewing etc., but in night school they can become interested in auto mechanics and woodworking; the men looking for something new and interesting have tried and do make good cooks, which is a handy thing when they have to cook their own supper while their wife is out fixing the car or putting a new latch on the screen door.

We interviewed a few of the folks around the plant to find out what they did for a hobby. The results were interesting and amusing; very often a hobby is the nucleus of a money making business.



Do you know anything about raising mink? You know that little animal whose skins some ladies have coats made of, well anyway you have heard of mink coats even if you haven't heard that mink eat only about 4 1/2 ounces of food per day. It takes about eight months for a mink to be full grown. Also it takes from 62-75 skins to make a coat. With coats getting longer think of the mink also the price tag. "Mat" Kujnish who works in the steel room has been raising mink for about five years now. So if you would like to raise yourself a mink coat just contact Mat for full particulars.



Freddie Pierce really doesn't look like a rabbit, but he raises them. Fred has over fifty beautiful angora bunnies which have to be fed and looked after. Due to the fact that their hair is so long they have to be brushed and combed. Just imagine combing over fifty rabbits, however as Fred says they are certainly nice animals to handle and the hair is used to make yarn.



## EASY COME -- EASY GO!

The government recently announced that a second series of Canada Savings Bonds would go on sale this October. It is clear that the Dominion is issuing these new bonds as a convenience for all those who acquired the habit of saving this way during the war. Last year the first issue of Canada Savings Bonds was made in answer to popular request that some form of saving similar to Victory Bonds and War Savings Certificates should be made available to the general public. The demand for the first series of Savings Bonds last year clearly showed that another issue would be widely welcomed. So here they are again this year, and we might add we're really glad they are back.

The details of this year's issue of Canada Savings Bonds are as follows:

Rate of interest--2 3/4%, paid every year and dated November 1, 1947, and maturing November 1, 1957.

Redeemable at full face value plus interest, at any time, at any bank in Canada.

The bonds are registered in the owner's name. This means a protection against possible loss, theft or destruction.

No individual can purchase more than \$1000 worth of bonds, though each member of a family can hold up to that limit.

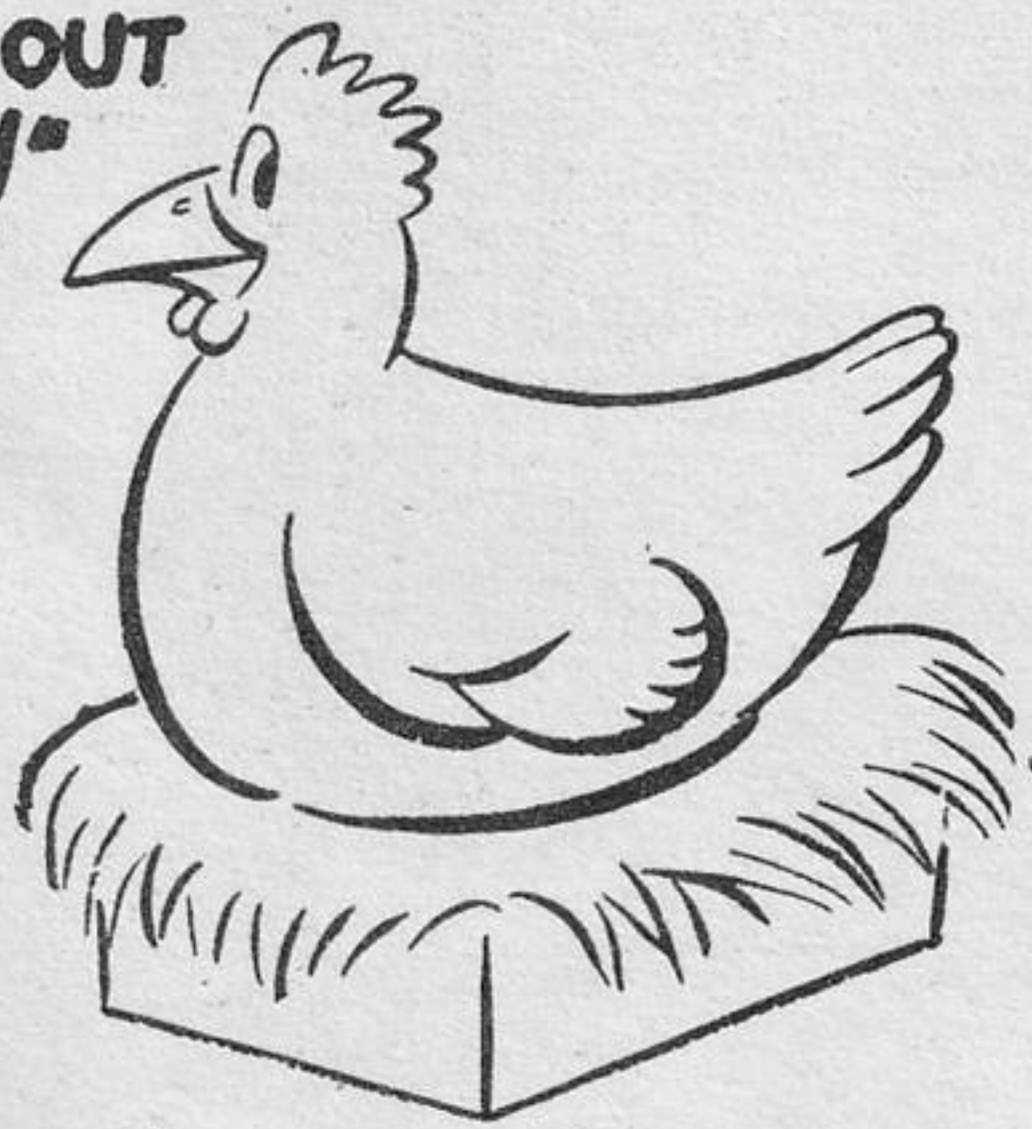
Bonds to be sold in denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500 and \$1000.

We think that the slogan for the new series of Canada Savings Bonds is particularly appropriate for its simple truth--"You'll never be sorry you saved."

That old saying, "Easy come, easy go!", seems to hold a lot of truth, but we think that last bit--"Easy go!"--is all too true even for money that is earned through arduous effort. It's sad, but true, saving is all too difficult and spending all too easy.

This task of saving and its value is something that we are taught from early childhood and yet for the majority of us, it always remains a tough task. We have a little suggestion to make in connection with a method of saving. What we are about to say is in no way original, for more than a million Canadians have used it last year and it is more than likely that the majority of our readers can count themselves as part of that large group. You see, we're talking about Canada Savings Bonds.

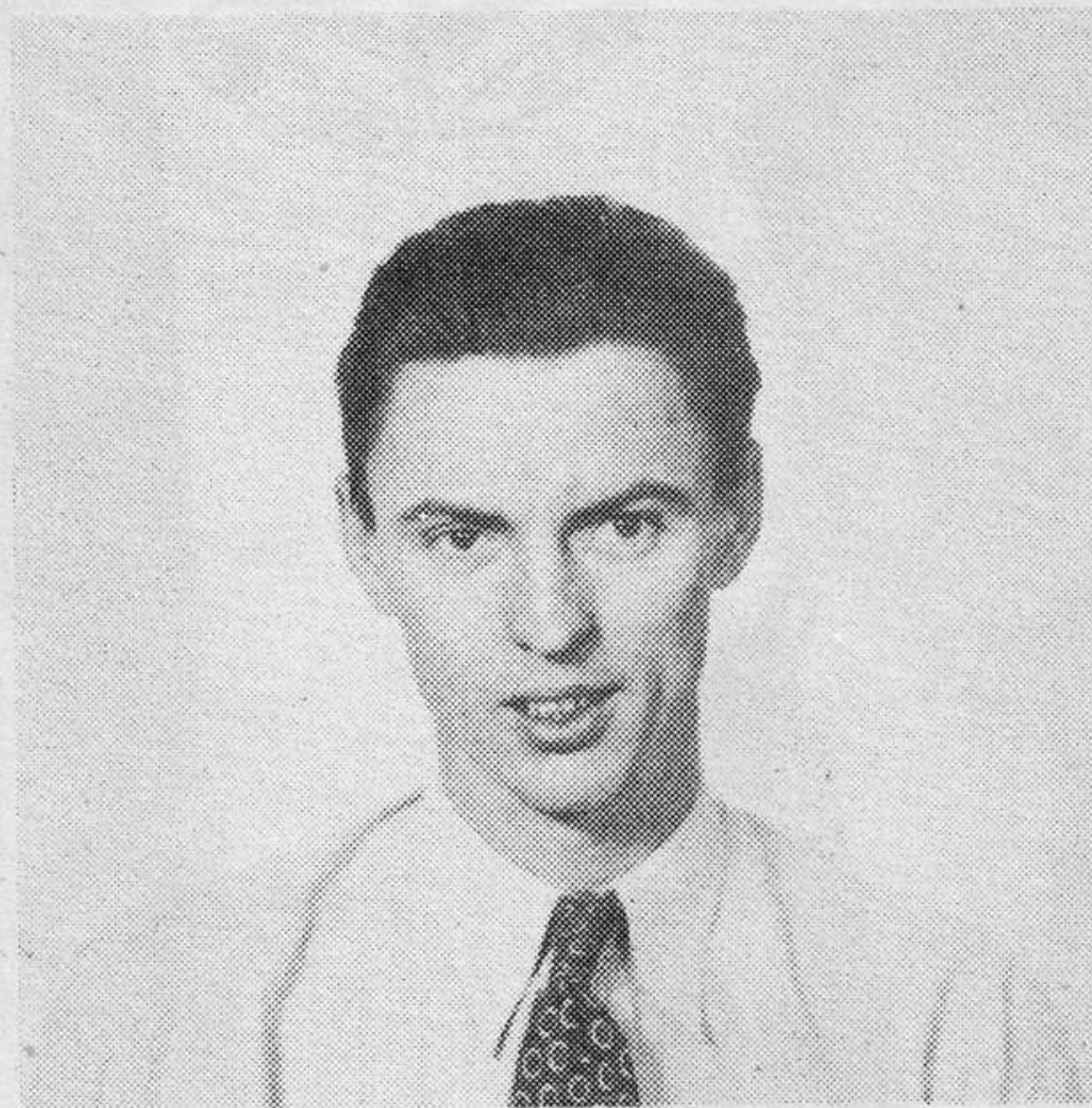
**NEVER GET  
CAUGHT WITHOUT  
A NEST EGG!**



**Buy  
Canada  
Savings  
Bonds**

## QUIZ QUESTION OF THE MONTH

WHO DO YOU THINK WILL WIN THE STANLEY CUP AND WHY?



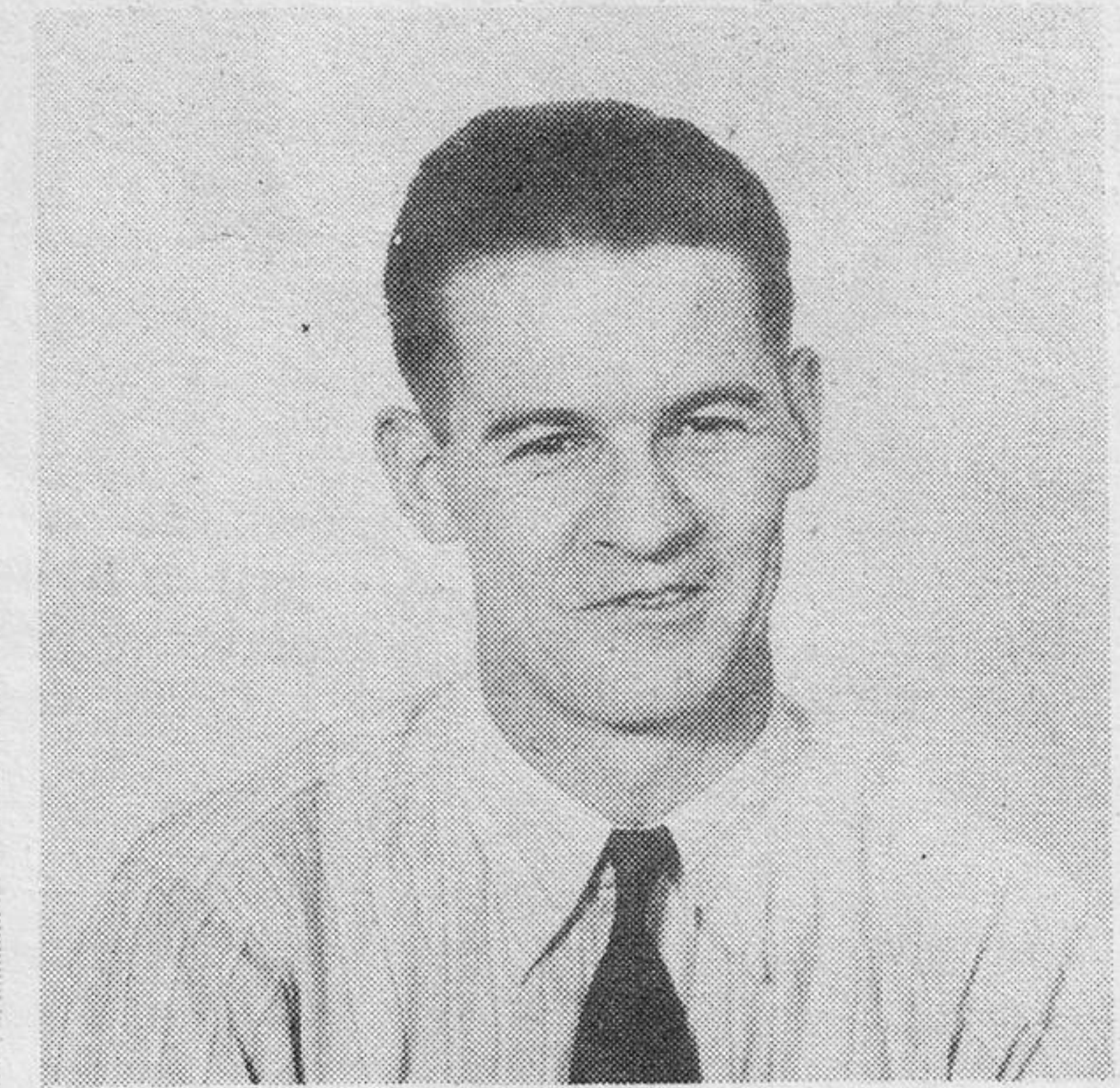
Stewart McCaig, "Montreal Canadiens". Reason: "Just a hazarded guess".



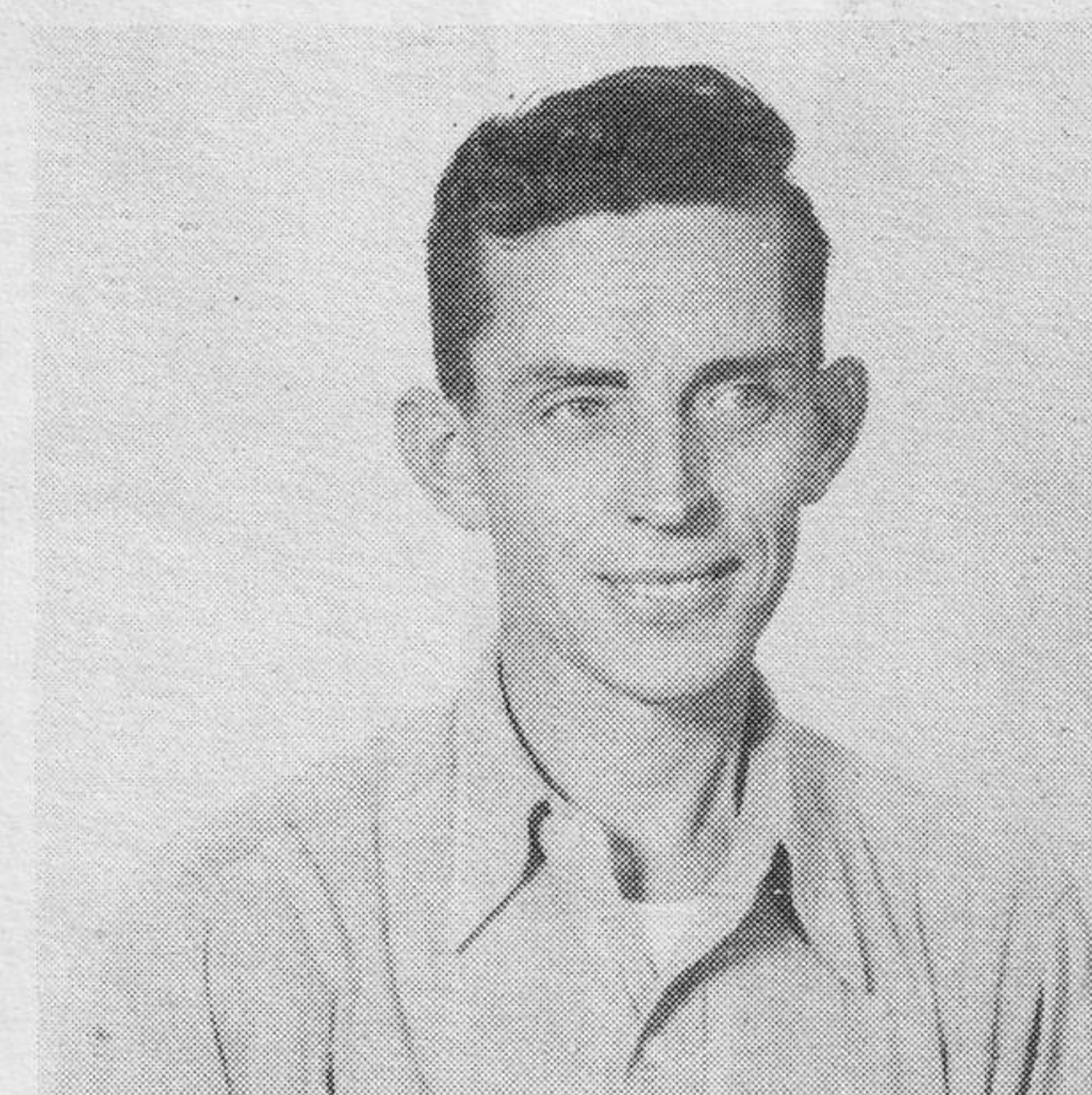
Roma Williamson, "Montreal Canadiens". Reason: "They've always had a good team and should have won last year".



Dorothy Ramston, "Toronto Maple Leafs". Reason: "Rooting for the home team".



Lorne MacKenzie, "Boston Bruins". Reason: "It's about their turn".



Archie McDonald, "Chicago Black Hawks". Reason: "A friend of mine plays for them".



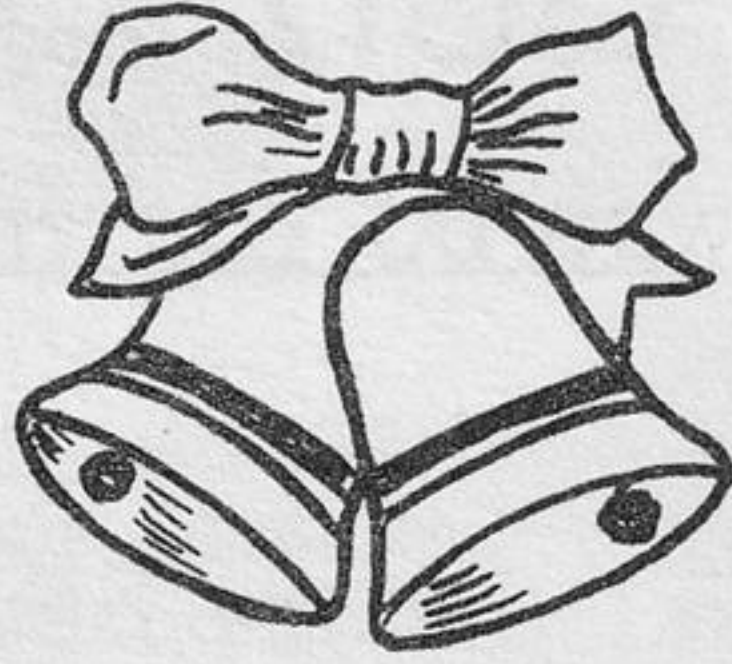
Betty Newsome, "Toronto Maple Leafs". Reason: "I don't see any reason why they won't".

These folks whom we took advantage of to ask such a question before any games had been played, will probably want to change their minds before the season is very far advanced. However if there is any of them correct, he or she will be rewarded handsomely with a tin of peaches. (If we can buy them in the spring).





# WEDDINGS



Mr. and Mrs. Bill O'Brien. The bride is the former Edie Holmes of the Production Office.



Mr. and Mrs. Rocco Paolini. Rocco works on the Production Line.



The happy couple pictured above are Mr. and Mrs. Albert Moorey. We all know "Al" who works on the Production Line.



Mr. and Mrs. Russ Prowse. Russ is sales manager for Heavy Duty.



# WE HOPE YOU AIN'T HEAR<sup>(U)</sup> EARN

Dissatisfied with the food, a customer in a London restaurant barked at the waitress: "What's wrong with these eggs?" "Don't yell at me," she answered. "I only laid the table."

"Is your girl friend beautiful?" asked Bobbie McTavish of Sandy McGregor.

"That she is," replied McGregor, "when I take her home in a taxi I can hardly keep my eyes on the meter."

"That's a wonderful follow-up system you have for collections," said Smith to his friend Jones, "Where did you find it?"

"Oh," replied Jones, "I just saved the letters my boy sent me while he was at College and adapted them to my business."

Rastus Jackson, a thoroughly married darkey was one day approached by a life insurance agent.

"Better let me write you a policy, Rastus," suggested the agent. "No, sah," declared Rastus emphatically, "Ah ain't any too safe at home as it is."

At the public library, a small boy presented a well-worn, dirty volume at the return desk. The librarian glanced at the book, leaned forward to take in the size of the boy and then remarked.

"This is rather technical, isn't it?"

Planting his feet firmly on the floor, the boy, half defiant, half apologetic, said, "It was that way when I got it."

A careful swain used to begin his love letters: "My own precious girl and gentlemen of the jury."

A man who boasts of his ancestors confesses that he belongs to a family that is better dead than alive.

There is no wholly satisfactory substitute for brains, but silence does pretty well.

I've discovered what's wrong with these people who drink like a fish. They don't drink what the fish does.

Teacher: Who was Homer?

Johnny: He was the guy Babe Ruth made famous.

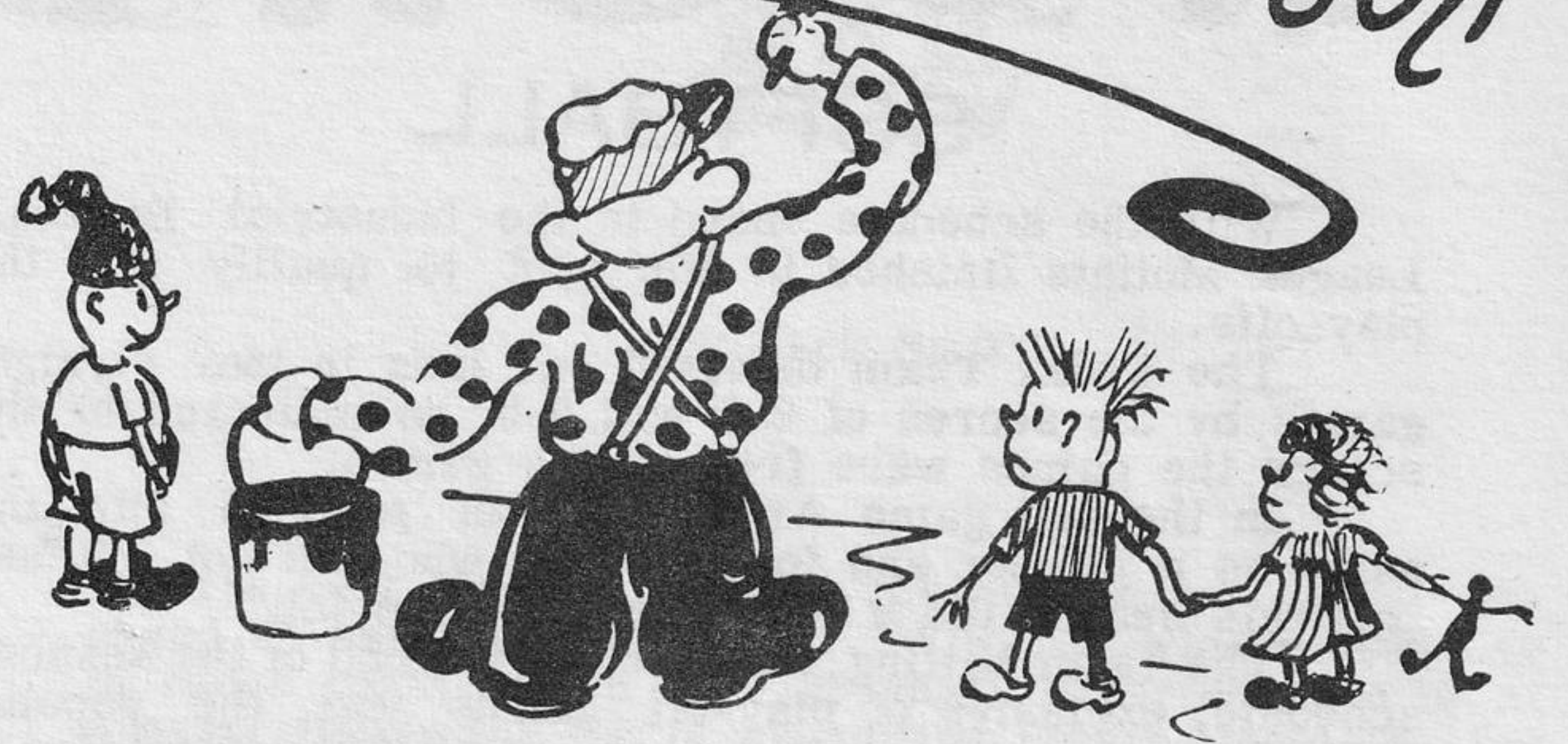
"My family thinks there's something wrong with me simply because I like buckwheat cakes," the woman complained to the psycho-analyst.

"But there's nothing unusual about liking buckwheat cakes," the puzzled doctor said. "I like them myself."

"Oh, you do!" the woman exclaimed. "Then you must come up some day. I have 10 trunks full."

Visitor: "How did your horse happen to win the race?"

Jockey: "Well, I just kept whispering in his ear, Roses are red, violets are blue -- horses that lose are made into glue."



A recent survey has divided people who complain about income taxes into two groups--men and women.

A dignified old lady stopped and addressed a little chap playing on the sidewalk with his dog.

"You shouldn't have had the dog's tail cut off," she said. "It ruins the dog's carriage when his tail is cut off, because his tail is connected with his spinal column."

The little fellow said: "I don't know about his carriage, Ma'am, but it sure ruined his waggin'."

Reforms always come from below. Did you ever know a man with four aces to howl for a new deal?

To get the best of an argument, keep out of it.

Mrs: "That new couple next door seem to be very devoted. He kisses her every time they meet. Why don't you do that?"

Mr: "I don't know her well enough yet."

If what you did yesterday still looks big to you, then you haven't done much today.

This is the land where, in one generation a family can rise from a plain cabin to a cabin plane.

He: "Drinking and lovemaking are the pastimes of fools."

She: "I suppose you're the intellectual type?"

He: "Oh, no, I'm the biggest fool you ever saw."

No woman, says a philosopher, really makes a fool out of a man, but she sure can give him an opportunity to develop his natural capacities.

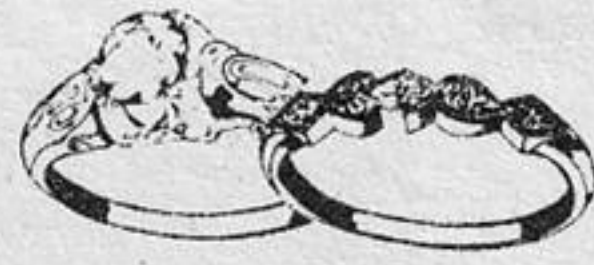




## ANNOUNCEMENTS



### MARRIAGES



Howard Morris of the Enamel Plant was married Oct. 4th, to Audrey Elliston. Lots of happiness to you both from your many friends here.

Congratulations to Albert Moorey who was married September 6th. Albert works on the Electric Line.

Madeline Todd and Frank French are to be married Oct. 17th. Madeline worked in the Service Dept. Lots of luck and best wishes from the folks at Moffats.



### BIRTHS



Mr. and Mrs. Art Neil are happy to announce the birth of their son on Sept. 20th.

